

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE
126



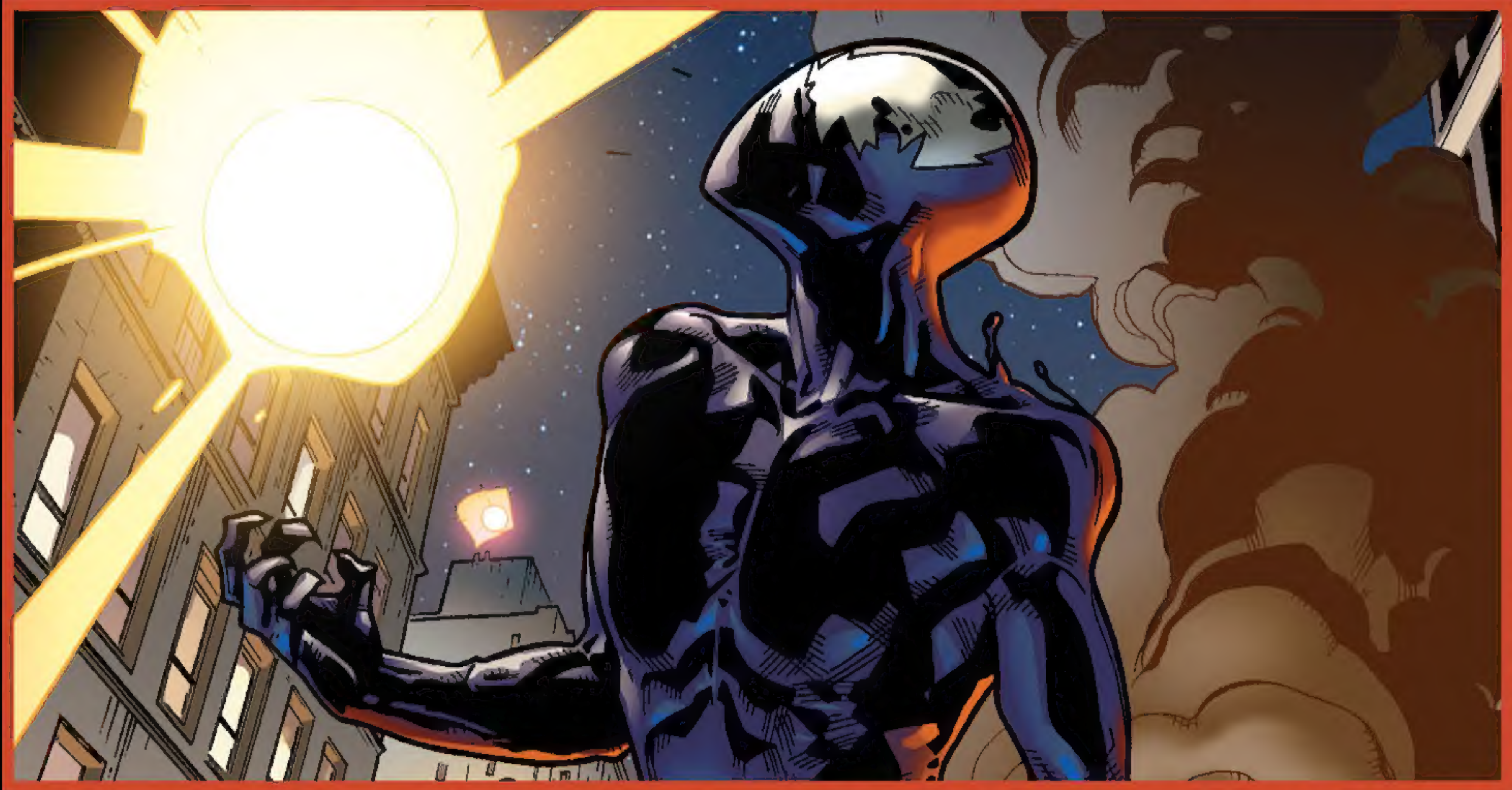
BENDIS
IMMONEN
von GRAWBADGER
PONSOR

The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a relationship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...



Months ago, Peter barely escaped a grueling, dramatic and violent encounter with a childhood friend, Eddie Brock, who turned himself into the monstrosity known as Venom. Venom's history is Peter and Eddie's own, as their fathers accidentally invented it while looking for a biological cure for cancer.

One month ago, Eddie reappeared as a walking shell of a man, controlled by this insatiable monster, and consumed with an inexplicable attachment to Peter Parker. After being captured by Silver Sable during a battle with Spider-Man, Venom was imprisoned by Trask Industries. Bolivar Trask, an old associate of Eddie and Peter's fathers, sought to split the suit from Eddie, but the arrival of the mysterious Beetle cut these plans short.

Spider-Man, hot on the heels of both Venom and Beetle, intercepted their fight. Somehow, as he tried to subdue Venom, the symbiote transferred from Eddie.

Peter Parker is now Venom.

Note: This story takes place before Ultimates 3.

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"for what they've done, they will have to pay the ultimate price." - Ultimatum, November 2008

One Month Ago.

Oh no!!
Oh no!!

Oh no!!

Hungry!!

Please,
God no!!

Hungry!!

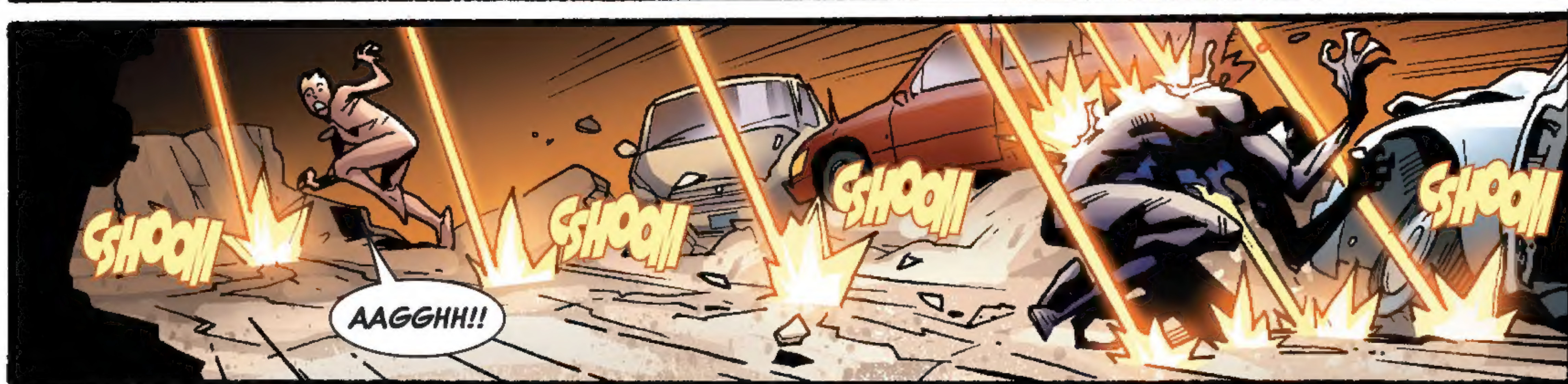
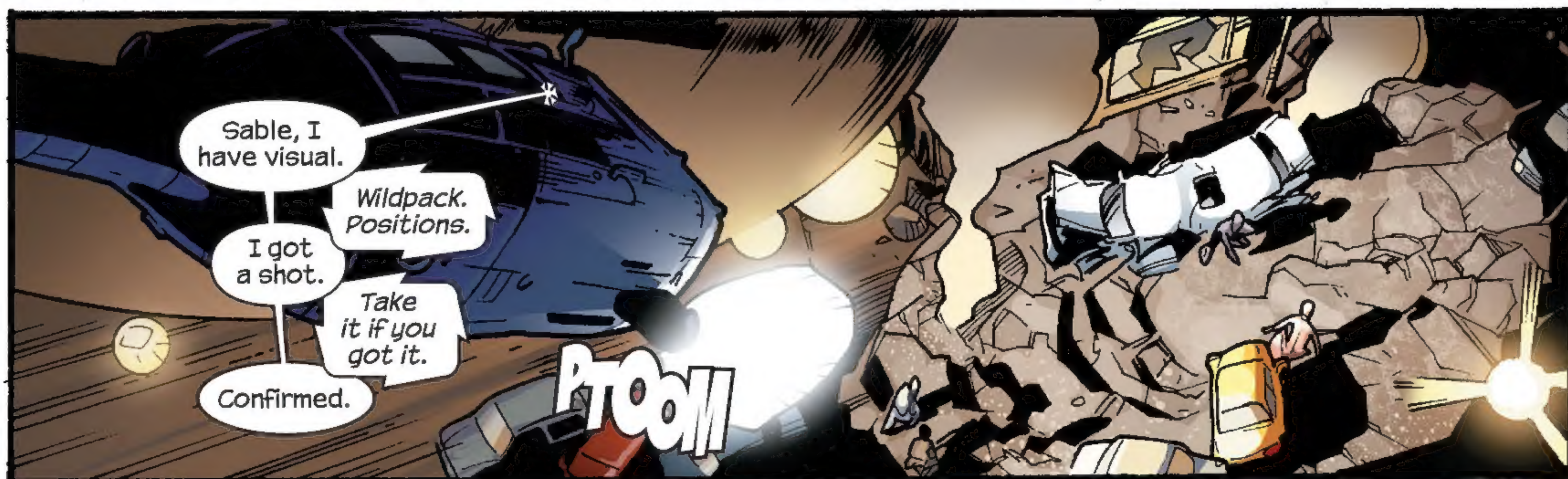
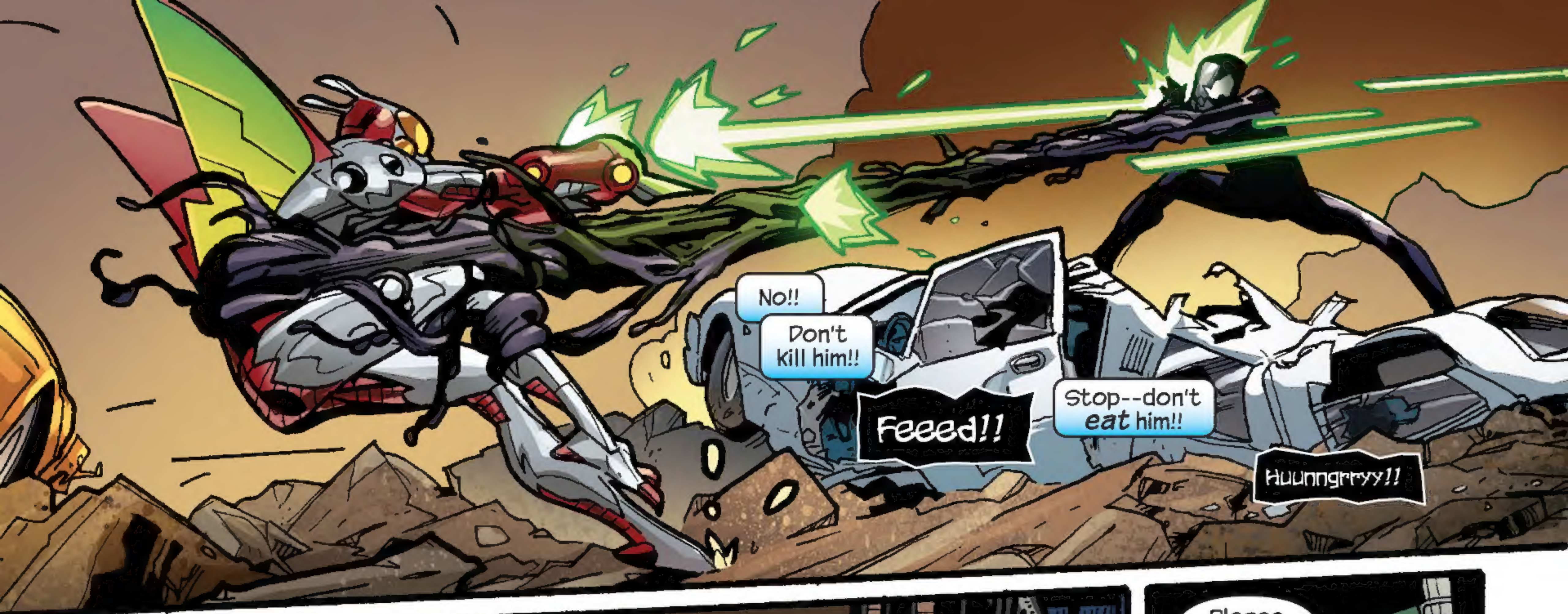
No, I'm
Peter Parker! I'm
Spider-Man.

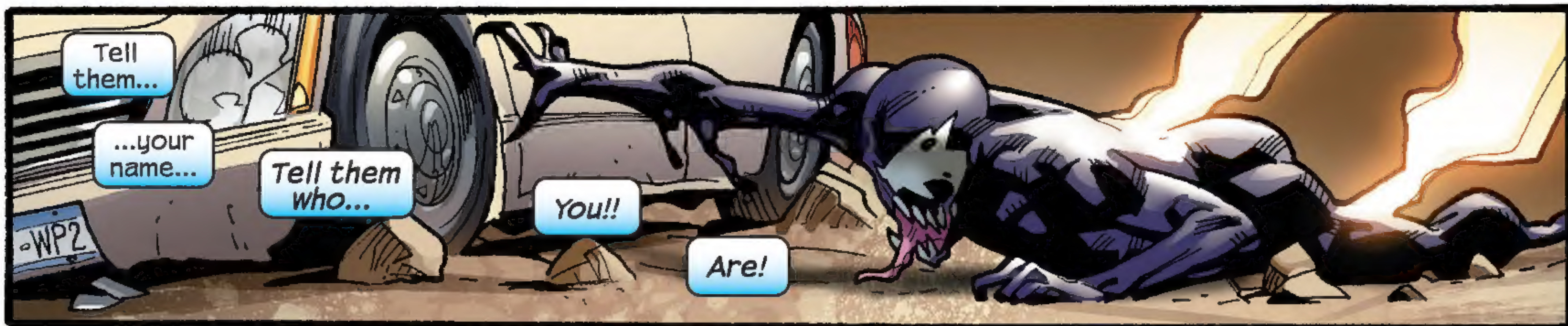
Not-
not--

Noooo!!!

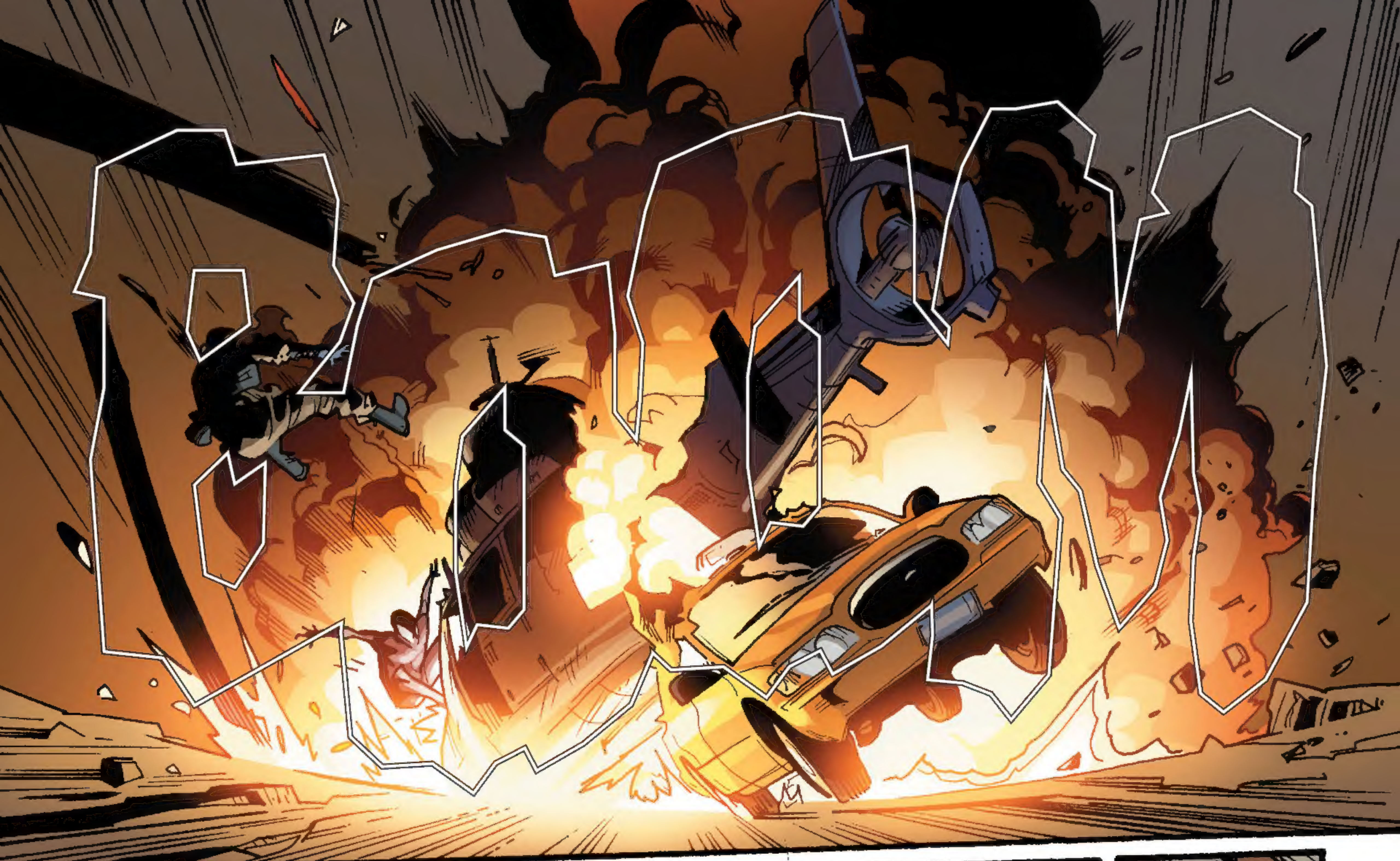
HHUUNNGGRRYY!!













The big boys are here.

OKAY, KIDS!! Time to earn your paychecks!!

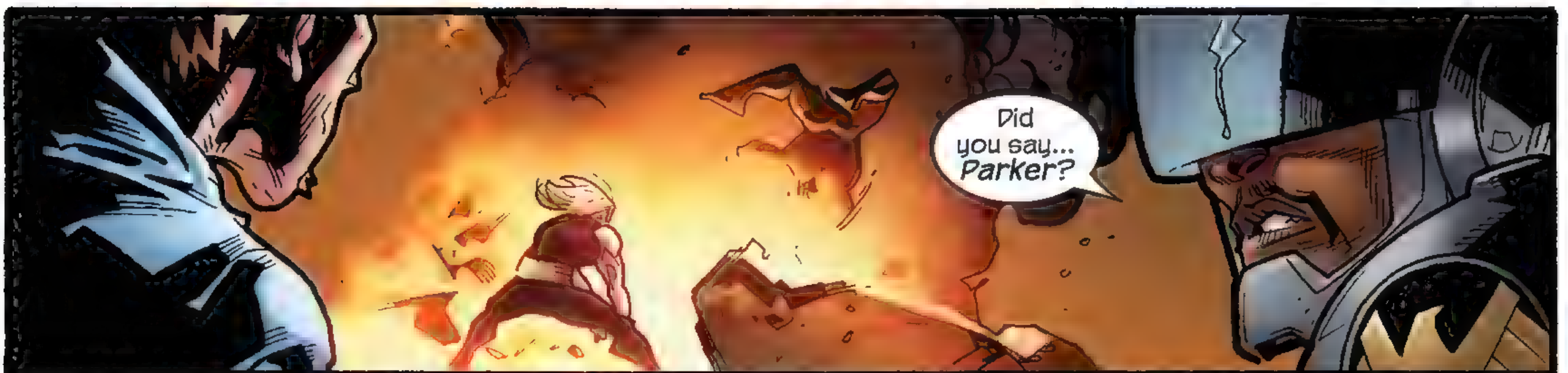
Alpha Team, hit the ground running, this ended two minutes ago.

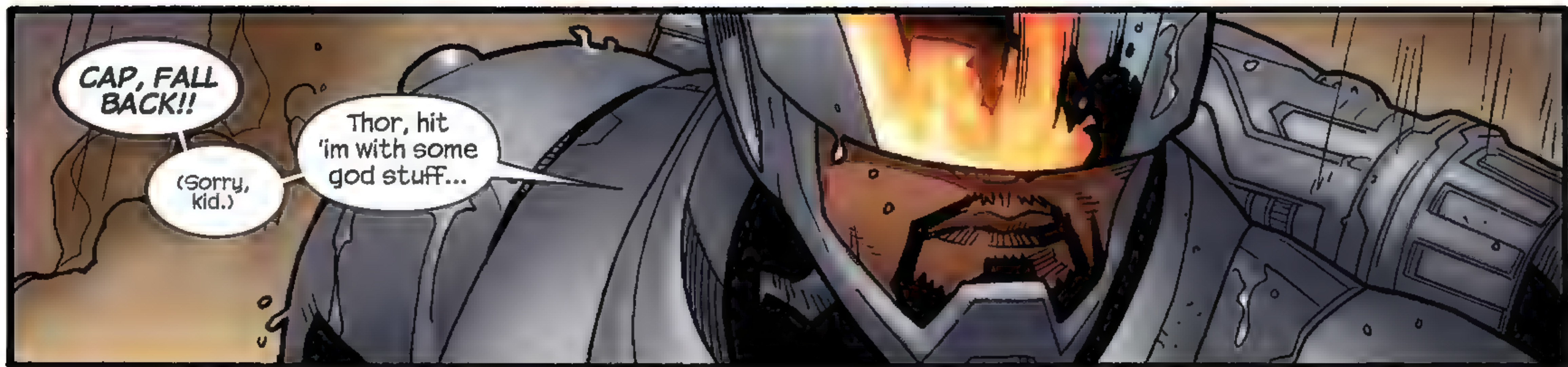
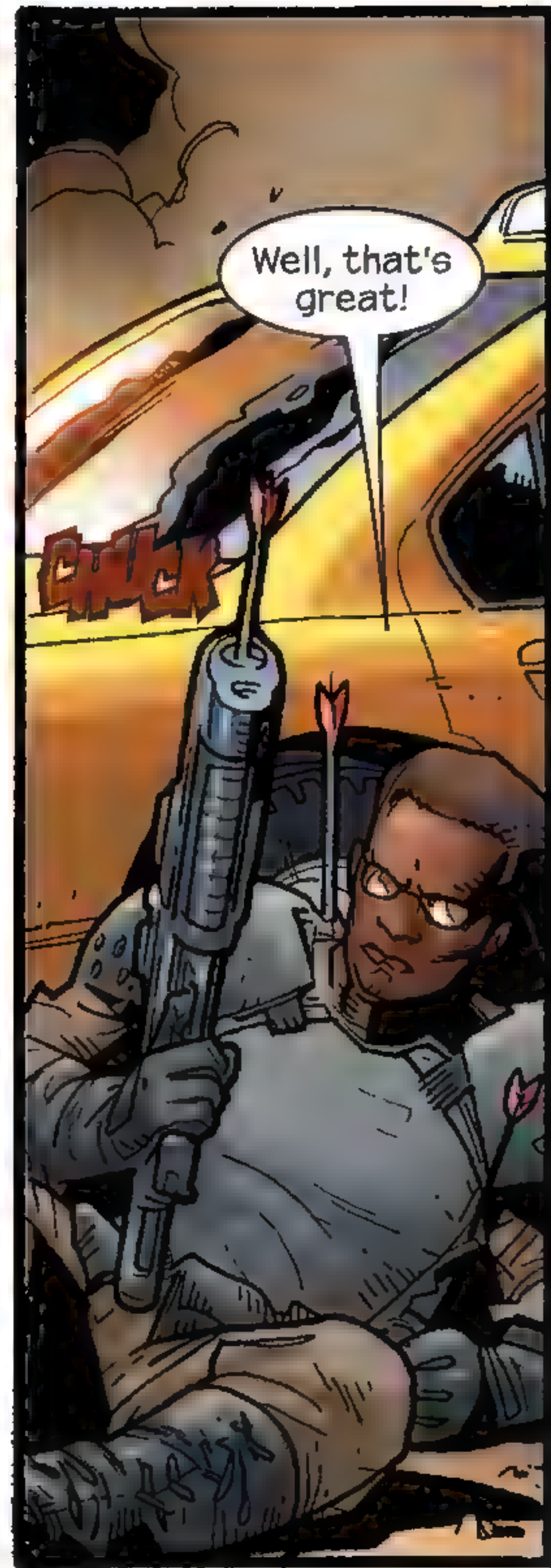
Paychecks?

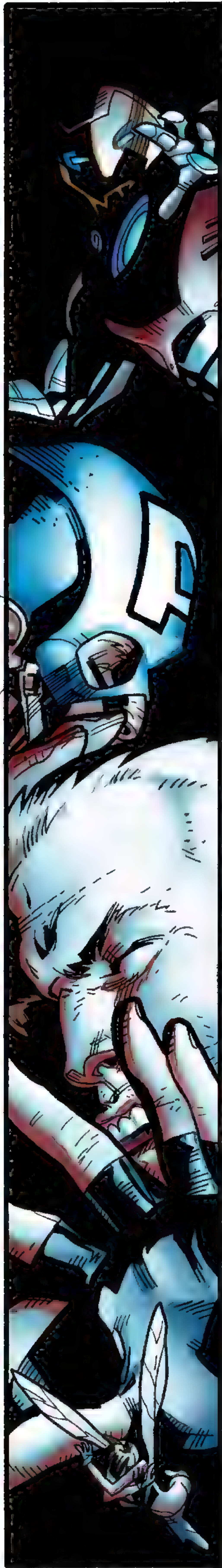
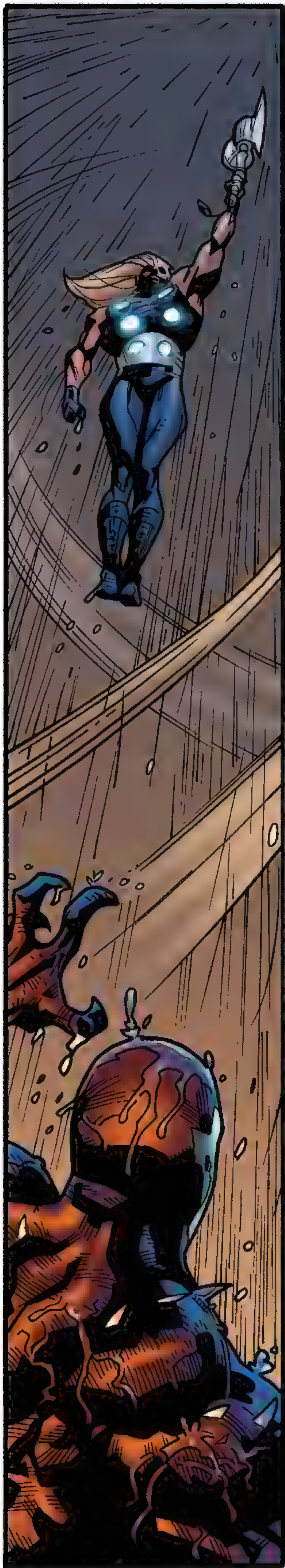
For what we get paid, that's hardly a motivating little speech you got there, Fury.



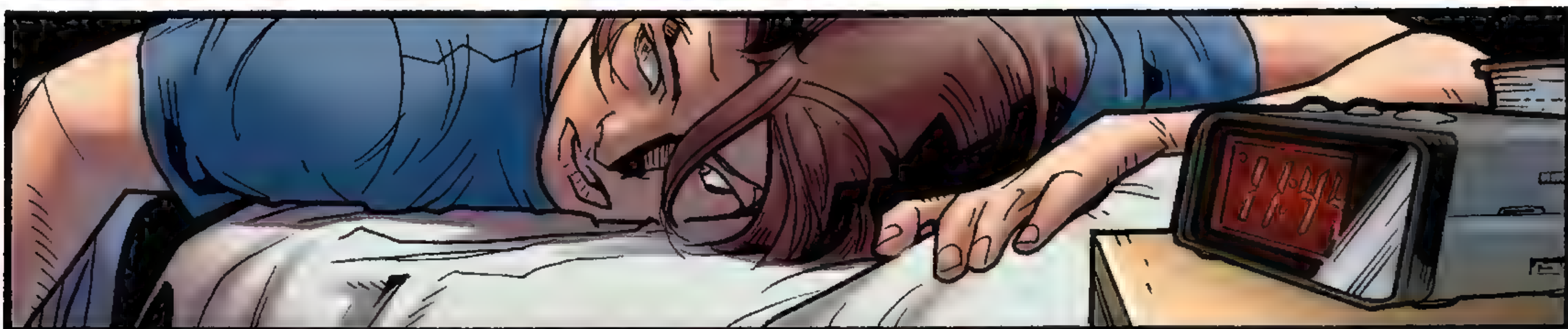












Um.

I'm home?

I'm okay?

I'm *normal*?

I'm in my pajamas?

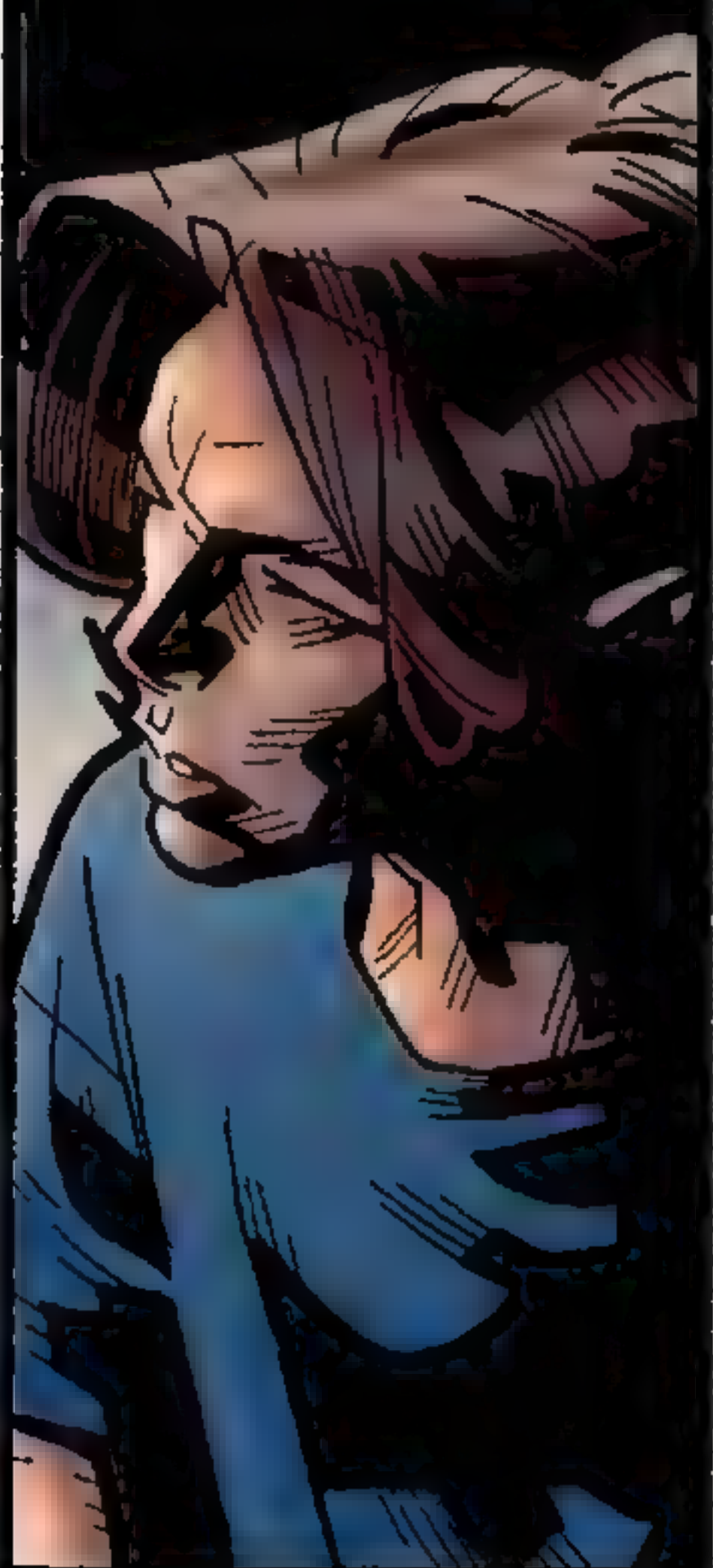
Please tell me I didn't just *dream* all of that?

Because as big a relief as it would *be* that I *didn't* turn into a big black slimy monster that fought all those big-time super heroes and got my butt handed to me by Thor...



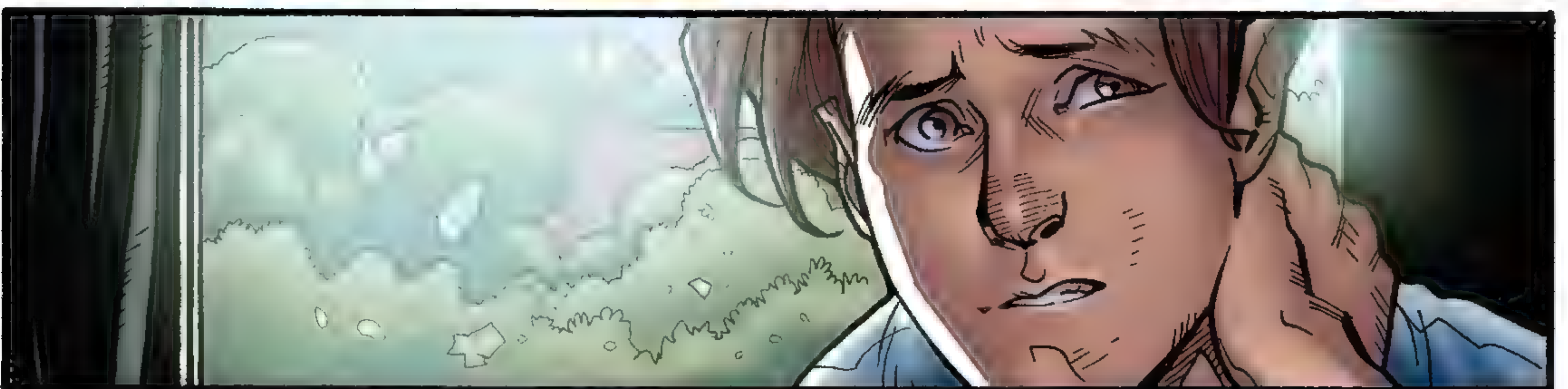
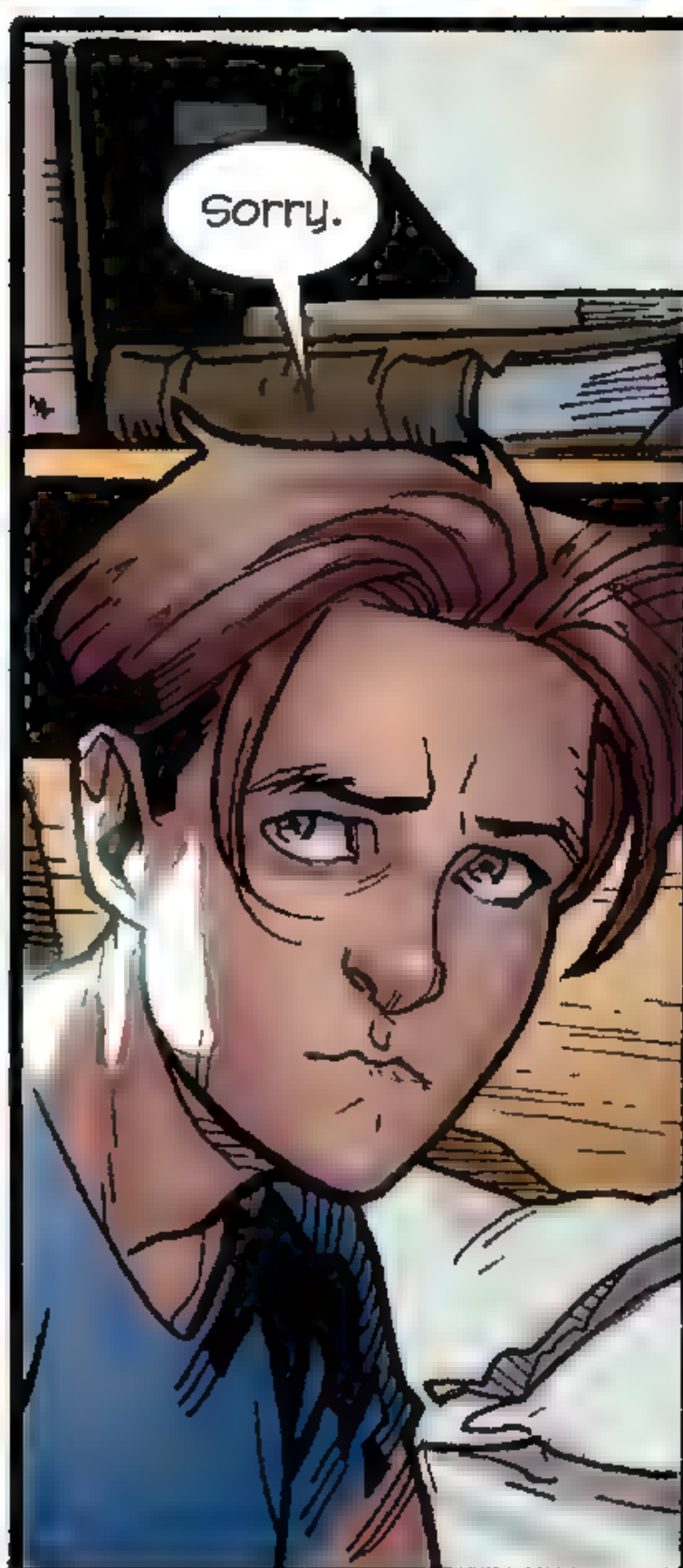
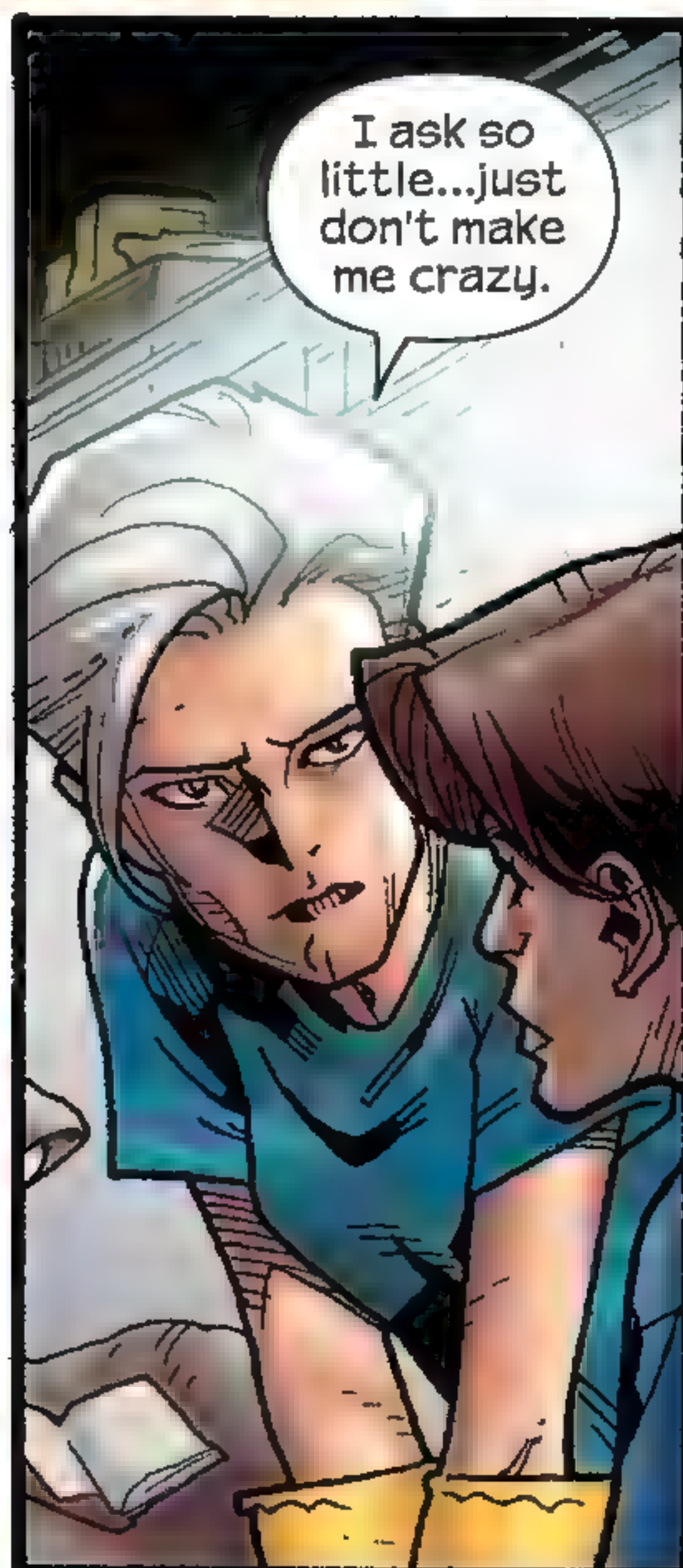
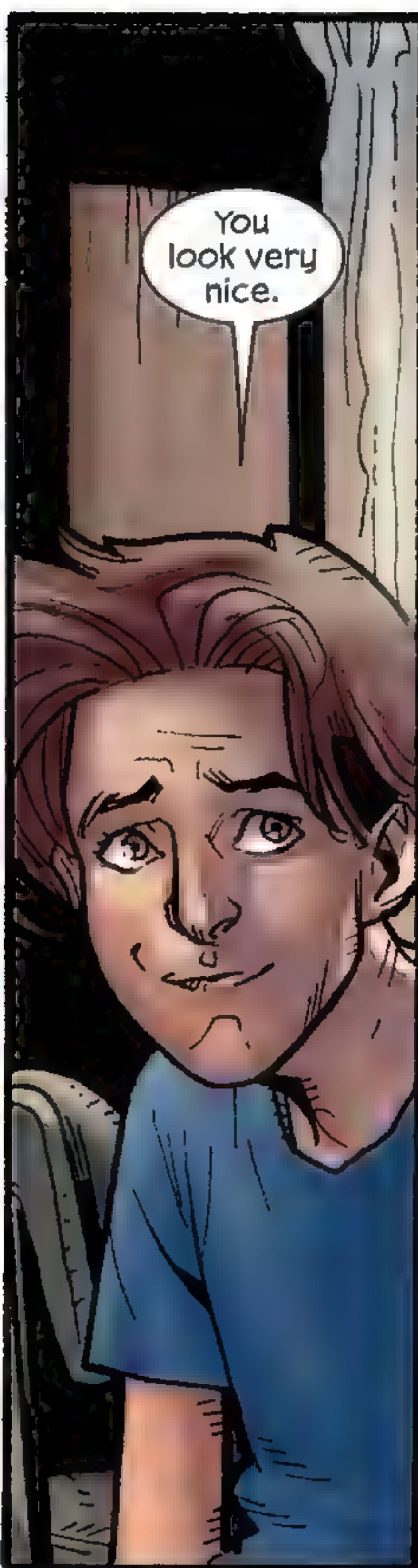
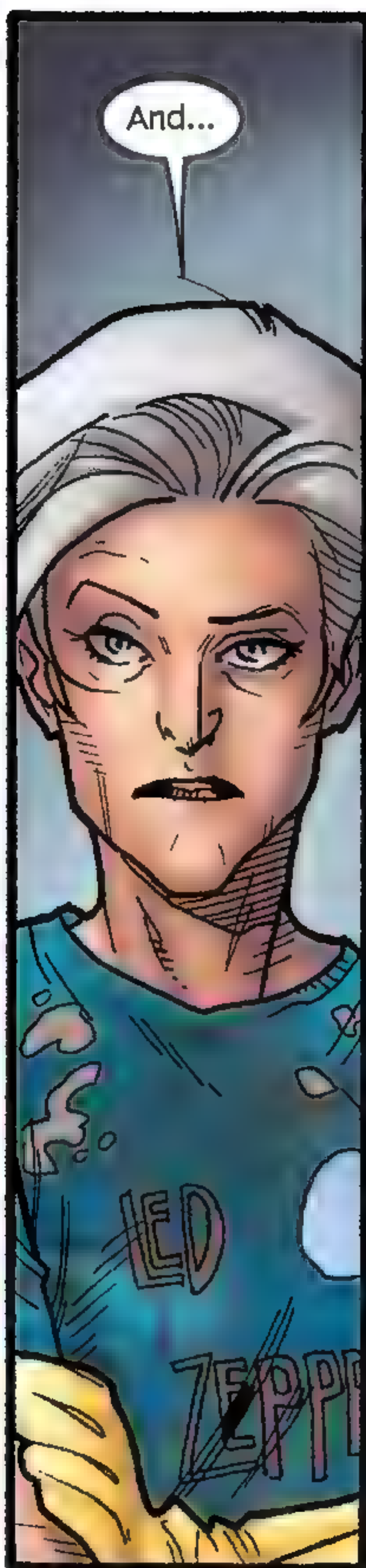
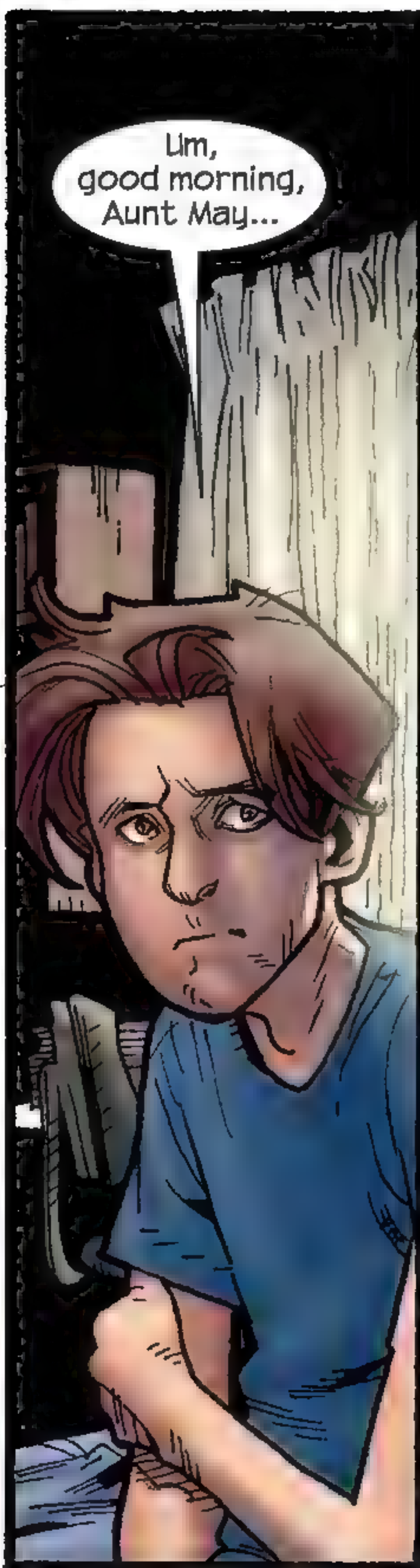
...*Imagining* that I turned into a big black slimy monster that fought all those big-time super heroes and got my butt handed to me by Thor...

...is actually much *scari*er in many, many ways.



Mister Parker, what do you have to say for yourself?







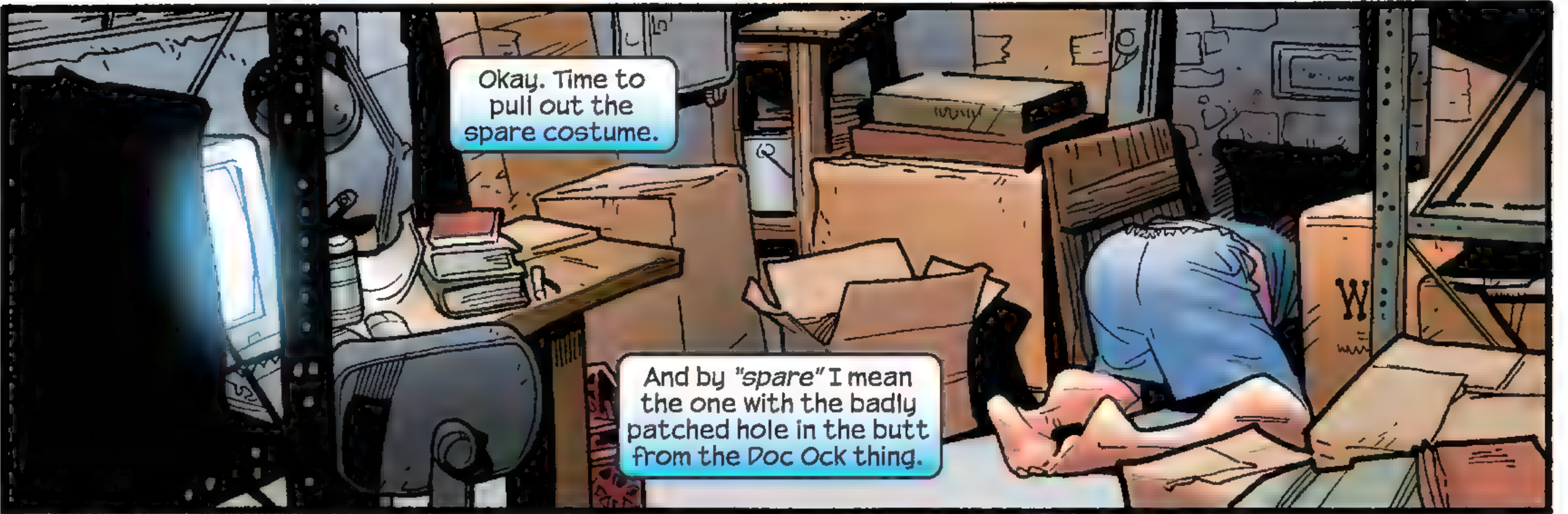
COME OVER WHEN YOU WAKE UP

From

oneeyedeagle@ultimates.gov

Subject

COME OVE





And my web-shooters are missing.

I only had one spare.

No web-shooters and a hole in my butt.

Iron Man does *not* have these problems.

No.



Note to self.

Spare costumes and more web-shooters.

Oh, and check yourself into a loony bin.

And start practicing rubbing your fingers up and down on your lips and making crazy-person noises.



The Triskelion.

How *real* super heroes live.



Hey kid, how ya feelin'?

How did you know I was coming?

Are you spying on me?

You have your powers, I have mine.

Only a little. You're welcome.



Hey kid, Tony Stark, Iron Man. We've met before.

What ha--?

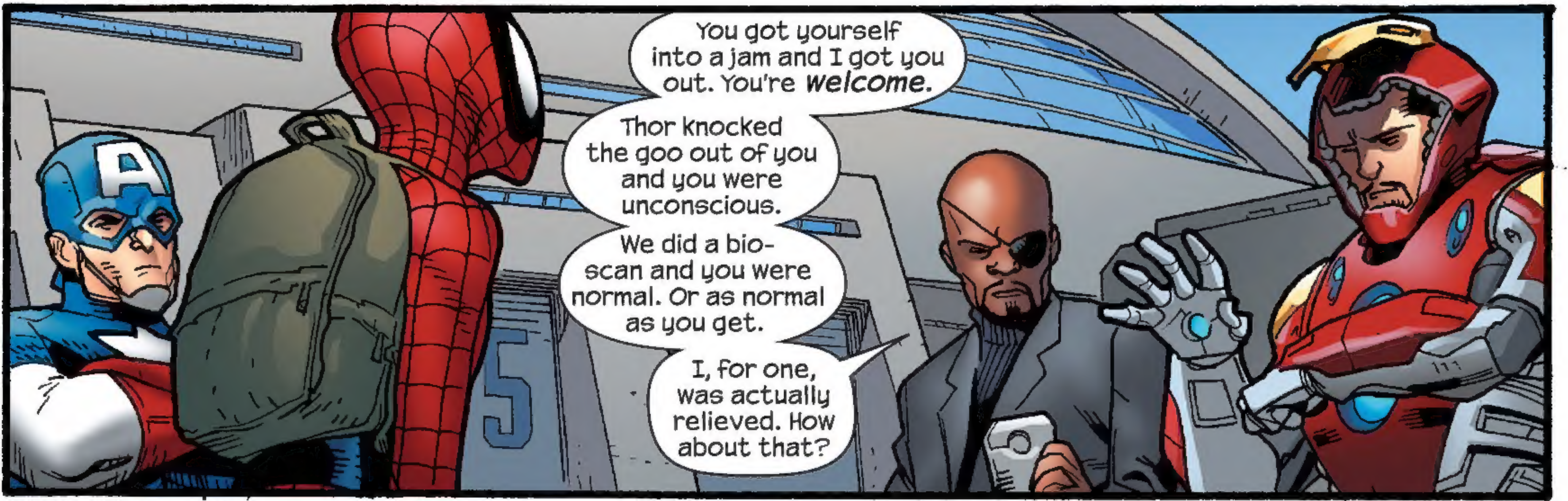
You getting any dizzy spells? Or--

No, I'm just--

Did you ever have a parasitic experience like that before last--?



What happened??!!





We have it.

It is fascinating. It's a true genetic abomination.

Tony, how're his vitals now?



He's okay. I'd like to get my hands on some of his blood and urine, though.

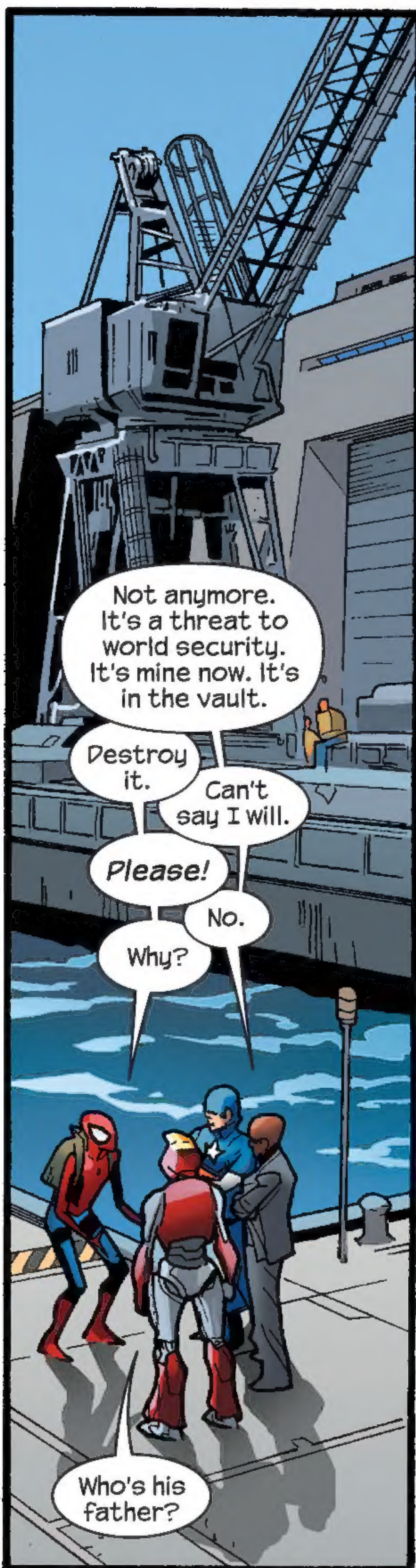
The suit. The black goo.

I have it.

You have it.

It's safe.

It's my father's.
Your father?



Not anymore. It's a threat to world security. It's mine now. It's in the vault.

Destroy it.

Can't say I will.

Please!

No.

Why?

Who's his father?



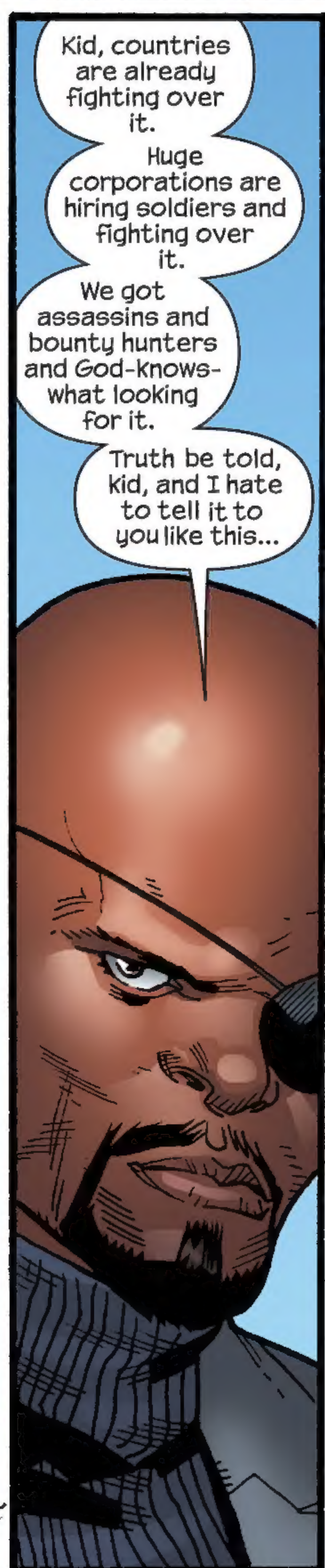
Because there's something there.

Your father was on to something.

It's a new thing. It's a bio-weapon. It has to be poked and prodded. It has to be tested.



He was trying to cure cancer with it!!
Not make that- that- that--



Kid, countries are already fighting over it.

Huge corporations are hiring soldiers and fighting over it.

We got assassins and bounty hunters and God-knows-what looking for it.

Truth be told, kid, and I hate to tell it to you like this...



...your father
may have started
the next damn
world war.

Next: Gwen Stacy...



SON OF ULTRAMAN